

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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THERE IS NO DEATH.

There is no death! the stars go down
To rise upon some other shore.
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! the forest leaves
Convert to life the viewless air;
The rocks disorganize to feed
The hungry moss they bear.

There is no death! the dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer show-
ers.

To golden grain, or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow-tinted flowers.

There is no death! the leaves may fall,
The flowers may fade and pass away—
They only wait through wintry hours,
The warm, sweet breath of May.

Though life become a dreary waste,
We know its fairest, sweetest flowers,
Transplanted into Paradise,
Adorn immortal bowers.

The voice of bird-like melody
That we have missed and mourned so long
Now mingles with the angel choir
In everlasting song.

There is no death! although we grieve
When beautiful, familiar forms,
That we have learned to love are torn
From our embracing arms.

Although with bowed and breaking heart,
With sable garb and silent tread,
We bear their senseless dust to rest,
And say that they are dead—

They are not dead! they have but passed
Beyond the mists that blind us yet;
Into the new and larger life
Of that serene sphere.

They have but dropped their robe of clay
To put their shining raiment on;
They have but wandered far away—
They are not "lost" nor "gone."

Though disenthralled and glorified,
They still are here, and love us yet;
The dear ones they have left behind
They never can forget.

And, sometimes when our hearts grow faint
Amid temptations fierce and deep,
Or when the wildly raging waves
Of grief or passion sweep,

We feel upon our fevered brow
Their gentle touch, their breath of balm;
Their arms enfold us, and our hearts
Grow comforted and calm.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear, immortal spirits tread—
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead!

—McCreery.

THE QUEEN'S PARDON.

On the heights of Portland the December mist, still undispersed by sunrise, hung thick, obliterating all traces of the prison buildings from the Roads, where several ships of the Channel Squadron lay at anchor, and also from the straggling row of houses at the base of the northwest slope. In the prison itself there was no light as yet save in the corridors, up and down which the ever-alert warders paced monotonously to and fro. In most of the cells the prisoners slept, tired out with the previous day's hewing of stone and unceasing tasks; but in one the occupant, a man of thirty-five, good-looking in spite of prison garb, close-cropped hair, and the ravages of toil and despair, lay on his bed awake.

A little more than ten years ago he had stood in the dock of a West of England city, listening to a judge with a hard voice, though with kindly eyes, pronouncing sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude. All that an eloquent counsel could do had been done for him, but to no avail. The evidence seemed conclusively damning, and the foreman of the jury, after an absence of half an hour, answered "Guilty," to the usual question, with a ring of conviction in his voice. The Judge's words to Thomas Harbode fell on deaf ears. He stood stupidly gazing at a young girl sitting at the back of the court in the company of a sweet-faced old lady, as though he saw nothing. At last a warder touched him on the shoulder, and the same instant a piteous cry of: "Oh, Tom! Tom! They're going to take you away from me!" rang out in the court, over which the dusk of late afternoon was creeping, gradually blotting out the features of those who sat at all in shadow. The prisoner turned round as though about to say something to the Judge on the bench, and then, led by the warder, he vanished down the dock stairs to the cells, to be known no longer as Thomas Harbode, but by various numbers; at Portland Convict Prison as "No. 27."

The sense of innocence brought him—contrary to all preconceived notions of writers of fiction—no need of satisfaction; it merely filled him with desperate wrath and blackest despair. In the early period of his solitary confinement he found himself confronted day in and day out with the crushing sense of the legions of hours, minutes and seconds before he could

hope to be a free man—if he ever were to be a one again. By conduct—against the very thoughts of which he at first rebelled, refusing to accept any boon at the hands of fate—he might reduce those years to two thirds, maybe. What then? Millions of seconds, each one to him, a prisoner, an appreciable part of life; hundreds of thousands of leaden-footed minutes each one filled with poignant despair, must pass ere the time of release drew near. At work, under the scorching sun or in the keen air of winter, in the quarries it was all the same. These hours and minutes become embodied in the persons of the warders and fellow-prisoners, in the presence of his chains. From a possible dangerous man he became an almost inanimate machine; a mere cogwheel in the round of daily toil and prison discipline. At first he attacked the stone as though he were revenging his wrongs upon human flesh and blood, at last he tooled it with the unthinking regularity of an automaton. It takes a year or two to trample the human element out of Harbode's type; but the effect of stone walls, silence and brutalized companions, if slow, is none the less sure. Only in his case he became an automaton instead of an animal.

Through the long December night, while the mist enshrouded Portland and restricted the range of the lights at the Bill to half a mile or less, and while the sirens sounded from the lighthouse gallery almost continuously answered faintly by others from vessels far out to sea Harbode lay awake reckoning the weeks, days, hours and minutes which comprised the remaining two years of his term. He had but just dropped off into a half-sleeping condition when his cell door opened, and instead of the hard face of the warder came to tell him to tidy up, he saw the governor and chaplain, with the warden in the background.

What could it mean? He sprang up, rubbing his eyes, and almost before he knew what was happening the governor had told him in a few words that he had received the Queen's pardon, and then proceeded to read the same. What did it all mean? No other thought germinated in his dulled brain. Free! free to go where he would! Free to walk out of the jail gates. Never to return within the stone walls which had shut him in from the outside world, as surely as though no world other than that contained within them existed. The prison bell clanged, startling him into a state of wakefulness. The governor had finished reading the official-looking paper, and with the conclusion of the formal part of his duty he added a few words of congratulation. Harbode seemed to have no comprehension of their meaning. He remained standing in the centre of the narrow cell speechless. At last the chaplain made him understand the import of the document which had just been read over to him.

"Free! Free! It is impossible," he exclaimed, and then he threw himself on the bed in a agony of joy. The clanging of the bell afresh, the slamming of doors, the echoing of footsteps down the resounding corridors, recalled him to a sense of his position. A warder entered with a suit of clothes. With trembling fingers he removed his prison garb; worn, soiled with weather and labor, and intolerable. The trousers felt chilly after the thick prison, tight-fitting, knickerbockers, and rough, thick, worsted stockings. The coat seemed to fit him nowhere. With one look round his cell, on the walls of which he had done innumerable calculations to keep himself from insanity bred by the terrible silence and sense of loneliness. "No 27," now no longer a mere figure, a machine, but a human being, stepped into the corridor.

There was a breakfast for him such as he had not tasted for nine long years, but he had no appetite. The one idea now possessing his mind was home, escape while the governor was willing for him to depart. He swallowed a few mouthfuls, drank a few gulps of cocoa, and then with his allowance money in his pocket hurried to the gateway.

He was free. Free to go wherever he willed. Free to start for home as fast as steam would carry him. Free to stretch out his arms to the placid gray-blue waters of Western Bay now denuded of their mantle of fog and sparkling in the sunshine. Free to breathe the pure air uncontaminated by companions criminal and vicious. But the waters, the hillside, the lovely stretch of verdant country extended before his eyes had no charm for him save that they spelled freedom. Behind him lay the prison house, the flagstaff from which no ensign of dread fluttered to tell of his escape. Before him lay freedom.

He rushed down the road, waving his arms with the re-awakened instincts of a boy escaping from school, oblivious alike to the sympathetic gaze of women he passed and the half-contemptuous remarks of the men. He dashed into the bleak, shabby little railway station, only to learn that there was no train for an hour. Already his limbs, unused to such riotous movement and still feeling the lag of the chain, had begun to fail him, making the half-jocular suggestion of the solitary porter that he should "take a little exercise and walk to Weymouth" out of the question.

"I'll have to wait," was all he could think of to say.

"Doin' time ain't altogether exhilaratin' nor strengthenin' work," the porter remarked.

Harbode nodded his head, yet longed to tell him that he was an innocent man. The porter, however, had vanished, to return in a few moments with a paper.

"Here, mate," he exclaimed with rough kindness, "you won't know all yesterday's news, I'll go bail." Harbode seized the paper. Not he knew nothing of yesterday's news, nor that thousand of days which had once been yesterday. He could see nothing at first. The print swam in a confused jumble before his eyes. When his sight cleared he commenced to read. How strange it all was! He used to be a great reader before he became "No. 27." And now he seemed to know nothing of the world. New names confronted him everywhere. Names of those in authority, names of towns, names even of countries. Where were Mashonaland and Matabeleland? He was confused. He read on. This delicious, new-found turmoil of the world, how good it was, after all!

At last his eye caught a small paragraph stowed away at the bottom of the third column on page six of the paper. He read it and re-read it over and over again: "Her Majesty the Queen has been graciously pleased to pardon Thomas Harbode who was convicted of forgery at the Westchester Assizes some ten years ago, and who is now completing his sentence of fifteen years' penal servitude at Portland. Harbode will be released this morning. The step has been taken in consequence of the dying confession of a man at Bristol." Nothing more! Now he knew why he had been released. And so death had taken Edward Tilwell out of the hands of justice. It was hardly fair of death.

The porter came up whistling to tell him the train would start in ten minutes. He got up, thrust the paper into the man's hands, pointing to the paragraph.

"That's me."

"You Thomas Harbode?" exclaimed the man. "Then all I've got to say it's a hanged shame the Queen didn't send a coach and six for you. Let's have your hand, man, to wish you good luck. Got a missis? No? So much the better; poor soul, if you had it would have cut her up terrible."

"No," said Harbode, as though speaking to himself. "I was to have been married; but that's years ago now, and I'm an old man." "Old!" interjected the porter, you are no more than five-and-thirty, I'll go bail. You do look older, to be sure. But wait till you've been out a bit, you'll soon rub off them lines and look a bit more upish.

The engine at the end of a short train of carriages relegated to the Portland line after becoming too thoroughly out of date for even the Somerset and Dorset local service

between Weymouth and Dorchester, gave a thin, wintry squeak, and Harbode, in a fever of apprehension lest it should start without him, tumbled into the first carriage that came handy, ticketless.

The porter came to the door. "You've got no ticket. Here, give me a shilling, and I'll get it for you, Book to Weymouth?"

"Yes," said Harbode, fumbling in his pocket for the money. "Now you're all right," the porter exclaimed, returning a couple of minutes later; "here's the ticket and the change. No, thanks; you'll want all you've got. Good-by, mate, and good luck to you."

With a bump and a groan the train moved out of the station and ambled along the line running at the back of Chesil Beach at the rate of eight or ten miles an hour. Harbode was one of half a dozen passengers, but there was no one else in his compartment. He sat thinking of all that had appeared. He had heard nothing of those at home for many months; they might all be dead! How would he have the courage to go to the door with this possibility! What would he do if Jane told him his mother was dead? He covered his face in his hands at the thought, and sobbed as only a strong man can sob in the corner of a carriage. With a great jerk the train pulled up at the station and Harbode got out, fellow-travellers regarded him with curiosity, because his friend the porter had told every one of them who he was when he examined their tickets, inveighing bitterly the while against the caustic humor of pardoning an innocent man.

Harbode noticed nothing of this. He inquired of a porter the next train on to the Junction for Applebury, and then discovered that he was both hungry and faint for want of food. He went out into the slippery, muddy street at the back of the houses on the Parade, and at length found a quiet little eating house, where he was served with a meal by a girl, who had a pitying eye, after consultation with her superior in command. At 3 o'clock he was again on his way in the train, in the company this time of other fellow-creatures, who one and all regarded him with a feeling akin to that with which they would have submitted to the company of a dangerous animal. Harbode noticed it after a time, and putting his hand to his head suddenly made the discovery that his hair was noticeably short. After this he realized that he was a marked man, and no longer wondered why the lady opposite drew her warm plaid dress away from his feet, and the other lady with two children sidled as far from him as possible, and asked the guard to find her seats in another carriage at the next station. He was innocent, but how could he explain it to them? If they could but know what he had suffered surely they would weep. He hadn't the paper with him; even if he had, perhaps they would not believe that he and the Thomas Harbode mentioned in the paragraph were one and the same. Two men got in where the lady with the children got out. They each of them threw him a glance, shrugged their shoulders, and then became immersed in their papers.

It was quite dark when Applebury was reached, and Harbode, luggageless, speedily passed out of the station without being recognized. There seemed little alteration in the place. Several of the shops—now gay with Christmas goods and finery—in the main street now had large plate-glass windows in place of more country-fied fronts, but were otherwise much as ten years ago. For a moment he stood confused, staring up and down the street, regarded by the passers-by with curiosity. Then he remembered that he would have to go along the street, past the grocer's whose window projected a yard into the footpath, turn down the by-street, and then again turning, take the road leading to his home.

In ten minutes he reached the garden gate. He had run part of the way, and now he could not make up his mind to go up the door. What if they were all dead? He grew sick at the idea. There was a light in his mother's room, which was at the front of the

house. What if she were ill—perhaps dying? At last his legs carried him up the drive which swept round the little front lawn in a semicircle. He heard the bell tinkle shrilly at the back of the house. All at once he remembered how, years ago he had banged it with a long-handled broom till it jangled against its fellows on either side.

The door opened. A flood of light streamed out on to the gravel. It was a strange face, and the fact sent an icy shock to his heart. Far outside himself he heard a voice he did not recognize as his own asking if Dr. Harbode were in. A year seemed to pass before the servant said "No;" adding, "Did you wish to see him in particular?"

"Yes."

"He will be in in half an hour."

"Is—is Mrs. Harbode in? Is she alive?" said the man at the door, throwing the words at her when once his tongue consented to frame them.

"Why, lor' bless me, yes! Come, none of that."

But it was no use. The man had just noticed he had suspiciously short hair and a strange, wild-looking face, had pushed past her, thrown open the sitting-room door, stumbled into it, and thrown his arms round a sweet-faced old lady, who rose in alarm at his sudden entrance.

"My son! my son!" rang out through the house. "Mother! Mother!"

The girl stood rooted to the spot, the she ran to Jane, and both came out into the passage. In the sitting room with its pink-shaded lamp, a woman was kissing every line on her son's face—every line that the long years have written. And he stroked the hair that still lay thick, though white, in a coil at the back of her head.

Suddenly the man started up.

"Jess!" he asked, huskily.

Some one who had lain, half-stunned with joy, in a wicker chair well out of the range of the lamp light, came into his vision.

"Jess!" he cried, holding her in his arms, while the room swam round. "My Jess!"

"Tom!" came the answer.

"But I am old," said he; "so old."

"And I also, with the sadness and loneliness of waiting. But now—now I am young again."

The voice of the elder woman broke the silence after a moment: "For this my son was dead and is alive again."

And they began to be merry.—
Black and White.

ON HIS DIGNITY.

The young king of Spain stands on his dignity and makes his small companions know the difference between a reigning sovereign and a subject.

While staying at St. Sebastian he was accustomed to bathe and swim and play with a certain young count, and everything went on well until one day when playing at fives, the count lost his temper and gave the king's ball an angry hit back. In doing so it struck the king.

He did not say a word, but his face flushed, and there was a look in his abnormally large eyes that the count had never seen there before. Instead of apologizing the count grew defiant, and the same thing occurred again. Alfonso picked up his hat, and bowing stiffly he said, "Count, I cannot have for my friend any one who is so rash as to lose his temper at play."

The countess, deeply distressed at what had occurred, sought an interview with the queen! When she was ushered into her presence, she found the king was there, and, not liking to tell her mission before him, began to speak on other subjects, but the king guessed why she had come, and after greeting her, he said, "I am sorry to lose the society of your son, but a king has his dignity to keep up, and bad manners are worse than bad play." —*Philadelphia Ledger.*

With the assistance of the latest machines a piece of leather can be transformed into a pair of boots in thirty-four minutes, in which time it passes through the hands of sixty-three people and through fifteen machines.

A SUCCESSFUL FRENCH MUTE.

From the British Deaf-Mute.

Jules Imbert, born at Clermont Ferrand, Feb. 12th, 1815, became deaf at the age of 6. He was sent to the Institution in Paris, where he soon became one of the most brilliant scholars. He took the first prize in a literary competition was complimented by the Home Minister, and received a silver medal from the King (Charles X). The laureate was, besides, proposed for the Professorship in the Establishment. Unfortunately, after a sort of rising among the pupils in February, 1830 (they protesting against the excessive severity of the Director—Abbe Borel). Imbert was imprudent enough to write to the Home Minister, upon the instigation of his own Professor, Berthier, to ask that the Director should be discharged, and the position given to Berthier. Imbert's signature being the first, he was expelled with eight others. His father was Justice of the Peace, and got him into a banker's; but, being fond of activity, he did not care for the life, so he left, and became a Professor at the School at Lyons. At first all went well; but, owing to the Director being strictly religious, insisting upon certain things which were contrary to his independent conscience, Imbert was obliged to leave the school. Determined to submit no longer to the authority of any body, he apprenticed himself to a typographical compositor. Then, stick in hand, he walked to Paris, and was fortunate enough to find work in a good firm, at high wages. However, after years ago, for family reasons, among others, he took up again his position of scribe, and continued it until his death. The role that he played in the struggle for the emancipation of the deaf and dumb was considerable. Two volumes would not contain the account of all he did. In 1848, after having left the Central Society of the Deaf and Dumb and separated from Berthier, he joined Dr. Blanchet in founding the Central Society of Education, Patronage, and Assistance in favour of the Deaf and Dumb and the Young Blind and contributed largely, as Principal Delegate, to the prosperity of the Society, which was, we know, placed under the patronage of the Prince President of the Republic. For fifteen years Imbert was the rage, in Paris, and the most influential of the Deaf and Dumb. His physical force and his pen were entirely at the service of his unfortunate brothers, who loved him passionately; the services he rendered them were incalculable. The Empress Eugenie, informed of his disinterested devotion, sent to him, by the General of the Division of Agriculture, a lovely gold medal, with the effigy of Her Majesty—and later on, Mr. Bosredon proposed him for the Legion of Honour. Newspapers made special mention of this celebrated deaf-mute. The following is from the *Journal de Paris*, December 9th, 1863:—"The deaf-mute Imbert, who has attained an honourable position in a bank, is one of the most intelligent men mentioned in the annals of the deaf and dumb. It is said that expressive physiognomy reminds one of the collaborator of the Abbe Sicard, the deaf-mute Massieu, who said: 'Gratitude is the memory of the heart.' It would seem as if all the hearts of the silent world unite in the same brotherly feeling to applaud and to encourage Imbert in his life of devotion. Alas, no! Among them were some envious of the honour paid to him. Anonymous letters, full of injurious language, were sent to him and printed pamphlets were circulated of a most calumniating and libelous nature—similar to those attacking Cochefer, Genis, Gaillard, &c. But Imbert, having a good conscience, simply said, 'They do not know what they do.' In fact, it is the fate of every man who works for humanity. Nevertheless his zeal was in no way lessened. At the death of Dr. Blanchet, 1867, Imbert experienced so much grief that his health suffered, and he had to give up politics. In 1860 he ministered to the poor deaf and

dumb who were victims of the siege. In 1882, in spite of ill-health, he offered his experience and help to the founder of the Brothery Help Society. The offer was most enthusiastically accepted, and he was placed at the head of the administration. Unfortunately, the death of his devoted wife was such a blow to him that he only survived her three years, after having suffered most heroically. He died October 31st, 1885, his life being sacrificed for his brothers in misfortune. The members of the Brothery Help Society followed him to the grave. Never had such a funeral of a deaf and dumb man been seen. The aged Berthier, who was present, as well as a large number of veterans, was astonished to see all the Deaf and Dumb Societies march by in perfect order as if they were well-drilled soldiers. The Brothery Help Society followed his family, &c.; then came the Association of Clerks of Paris, Imbert being oldest member. The coffin was hidden by flowers and wreaths. A very affecting speech was given by Mr. Cochefer in the name of the Brothery Help Society, followed by another from the President of the Clerks' Association. Imbert left three daughters—Mme. Rigolet, Mme. Geraud, and Mme. Adam.

EUGENE GRAFF.

DEAF-MUTE WEDDING.

One of the most charming social events which has occurred in Poland for a long time was the wedding of Miss Ida Blanche Bishop and Mr. Fred Carrol Betts, of Kinsman, last evening.

The ceremony took place in the M. E. Church at that place in the presence of a large audience, and was performed by Rev. Mann, the deaf-mute minister of Cleveland, being interpreted by Rev. C. W. Smith, of Poland.

At 7.30 o'clock the bridal party came to the altar to the strains of a beautiful march played by Miss Blanche Tompkins. Miss Dorcas Friday and Mr. B. E. Noble, of Youngstown were attendants. At the conclusion of the ceremony the bridal party and invited guests marched out of the church to a march played by Roy Werner, and went to the home of the bride's parents, where a large reception was held. About 150 from Poland and at a distance were in attendance. A sumptuous repast was served immediately after the guests had assembled, and a general good time was had by all.

The bride was attired in white India linen, trimmed with lace and ribbon, and wore carnations and lilies of the valley, and carried a bunch of beautiful white roses, making a charming appearance.

The groom was dressed in the conventional black, and presented a fine appearance also.

Miss Friday, the bridesmaid was also attired in white, and Mr. Noble was dressed in the customary black.

The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bishop, and being a deaf-mute, received her education at the deaf and dumb institute at Columbus. Although not living in a community of her own people, yet, by her excellent qualities and winning ways, she won the esteem of all.

The groom also received his education at the Columbus institution, and it was while at that place that he formed the acquaintance of his bride.

The happy couple will make their home in Kinsman, where Mr. Betts is a well-to-do farmer, and his wife making the sixth mute family in that vicinity. They will remain in Poland until next Monday.

Many beautiful presents were received, among them being silverware and fine linen.

The mutes present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Terrence Feine, Miss Dorcas Friday, Miss Helen Crawford, Mr. and Mrs. John Whalen, B. E. Noble and P. S. Morely, of Youngstown, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer W. Betts, of Kinsman.—*Youngstown, O., Telegram, April 15.*

It is doubtful if even angels ever weep any over the man who never finds out where the mud is, until he gets into it up to his neck.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, APRIL 26, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 14th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"It's true to God who's true to man.
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-holding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

The April Century contains a couple of open letters—another installment to the controversy between supporters of the systems of educating the deaf. Dr. Gallaudet takes up his pen in defense of the combined method, and in reply to a Mr. Wright in a previous issue, and the latter is given space for a rejoinder. Dr. Gallaudet deprecates Mr. Wright's sweeping condemnation of signs, and the latter uses this portion of the Doctor's article as the target for his Partisan arrow—a quotation from an address once made by Dr. Gallaudet in which he condemns the use of signs in the school-room. Mr. Wright cannot be very well acquainted with the history of the profession of deaf-mute education, or he would know that Dr. Gallaudet has always held the view expressed by him in the quotation given. Nothing that Dr. Gallaudet says in the paragraph, which calls forth the excerpt referred to, proves a change in his position on the subject. There is a considerable difference between the use of the sign-language in the school-room and its use on the lecture platform and as a means of synchronous interpreting.

MENTION has been made of the part taken by women in the fight over day-schools in Illinois, and they have been complimented for their prowess as lobbyists in favor of the bill for establishing these schools. It may not be widely known that this unusual state of affairs is due directly to the recent formation in Illinois of a number of associations of parents of the deaf. We are informed that in Wisconsin, where the day-school plan has found favor, there are a number of like associations. If we are not mistaken, the idea of organizing the parents of the deaf children originated with Dr. A. G. Bell, and he has been active in its promotion. Consistently enough, he has endeavored to spread among these associations his beliefs as to the oral teaching and the danger of segregating the deaf in institutions, and with what success his efforts have met is illustrated in Wisconsin and Illinois.

No greater force than such societies of parents can well be imagined. No wonder their demands upon the Illinois legislature met with respectful attention. By right they ought. The law recognizes no higher interest in a child than the interest of a parent.

Regularly organized bodies are received with more consideration than individuals. Wherever it is proposed to form such associations as Dr. Bell advocates, we believe that the best interests of deaf school children will be subserved by every parent joining and taking an active part in the deliberations. Those who do not favor the oral method or day schools, can do better work as members than as individuals. Even if they are outnumbered, their votes will indicate that there are two sides to the question at issue and make it a debatable one. By allowing such an association to fall under the complete control of any one clique of believers, an impression of unanimity is given which is far from the true state of affairs. We think this is a matter which might well be taken

up by the various State organizations of the deaf. The fight for day schools will not end with Illinois. If opposed to the movement, the most effective method to adopt is that of the Irishman at the Kilkenney Fair, and, figuratively, "whenever you see a head, hit it."

SEVERAL articles, including the "College Chronicle," are unavoidably left over till next week.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: The Itemizer.

Mr. Chas. Loes, of the Iowa School, is a senior baker in a bakery shop, only one in Waukon, Iowa. He is well respected by his town folks.

Bishop Leonard confirmed two members of St. Agnes Mission, at Grace Church, Cleveland, on Maunday Thursday Evening. The Rev. Mr. Mann interpreted.

Mr. Hiram Gilkinson, formerly of Mansfield, Ohio, and an ex-pupil of the Ohio School, is now a permanent resident of Vinton, Iowa, where he has a steady position as cigarmaker in a large cigar factory. Hard times do not worry him at all.

Mr. John Welter, a graduate of the Iowa School, is a successful and shrewd business man in Cascade, Iowa. He is running a first-class restaurant and confectionery store. His store is known as "New York Chop House." He has a "metropolitan idea" in it.

Mrs. Maggie Holycross, formerly of Dubuque, Iowa, but now of Columbus, Ohio, to which her husband moved lately, accompanied by her four-year-old daughter, spent three months' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. L. Conger, of North Fairfield, Ohio. She had a splendid and pleasant visit. She arrived in Columbus, March 17th.

In the last number for 1896, of *Le Journal Des Sourds-Muets*, the Editor declares that in future his paper will be "absolutely ferme en mal et en bien, et ne se laissera ni séduire, ni irriter, ni diviser" (absolutely closed to anything mischievous, and likely to irritate and divide). We shall watch with interest how Mr. Gallaudet acts up to his good resolution. It is difficult, if not impossible, to keep a journal in smooth water without making it invertebrate and useless. The *British Deaf-Mute* would not have effected much if it had not dared to speak out strongly and fearlessly upon occasion; and what has appeared in its columns of an irritating nature, bears but a small proportion to that which in mercy, if not in justice, has been withheld. —*British Deaf-Mute*.

MUST BE ABLE

TO READ AND WRITE HER OWN NAME BEFORE THE FORTUNE IS HERE.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., April 9.—Anna Hadley, twenty years old, deaf-mute, is a pupil in the State Institution for Deaf-Mutes. All of her life she has been barred from receiving instruction, her father needing her help in his home at Elwood. Some months ago, by the death of a grandmother in the East, she inherited a comfortable fortune, but it is conditioned in the bequest that she must be able to read and write her own name before she can enter upon possession. She is bending every energy in that direction, but her progress is slow, because of the lack of earlier education. She can now print her name in the crudest sort of way, and she spent several months learning to do this much.

"THE LAND OF THE LIVING."

"The Land of the Living" is said to be the most sterling melodrama which has ever been put on a stage, and which is now playing to the capacity of the Adelphi Theatre, London. It will be the attraction at the "Star" Theatre this week.

The play will be presented by a strong company, with fine scenery and the most striking effects in the mechanical line that has ever been put on a stage. It presents powerful natural situations and tells a story of the most thrilling human interest and a story that may be truly called a heart story. The opening of this delightful dramatic tale takes place in London and is thence carried to the great diamond fields in South Africa, and then again transporting to London. It is one of those extraordinary melodramas in which love, sentiment and villainy are closely allied with natural situations. Retributive justice finally overtakes the villain, and the hero and heroine, after many perils, drift into peaceful waters at last. The cast of the company is a very strong one, and includes some of the very best actors in the profession.

MARRIED.

CARROLL.—BISHOP.—At Poland, Mahoning, O., on April 14th, by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Fred Carroll Betts, of Kinman, Trumbull Co., and Miss Ida Blanche Bishop, of Poland, both graduates of the State Institution. They will live at Kinman.

NEILLIE—WELLS.—At Rendville, Perry County, O., on April 20th, by the Rev. A. W. Mann, Mr. Charles Fremont Neillie, of Cleveland, and Miss Lizzie A. Wells, of Rendville. The groom is a former student of Gallaudet College, and the bride, a graduate of the school at Columbus, O. Cleveland will be their home.

In St. Louis, Mo., April 26th, 1897, Mr. Henry Krighbaum, Jr., and Miss Emma Ehlers, the Rev. J. H. Cloud officiating.

OBITUARY.

TOTTEN.—Entered into rest, at the Gallaudet Home, Wednesday, April 21st, 1897, Mrs. Mary Totten, in her 86th year.

Eminent age is in itself venerable; but when it is united with eminent goodness, and eminent services in a good cause, it constrains our highest tribute of admiration and reverence. An aged and excellent Christian, who, for many generations, has faithfully performed her duties, has befriended her race, and, in her time, did much to rouse public interest in the cause of the education of the deaf, deserves our gratitude; and when death removes her to join that cloud of heavenly witnesses and examples which surround us, we feel that her removal is appropriate, and that her example should be studied.

The relations of Mrs. Totten to the early history of deaf-mute education, and especially to the New York Institution, call for a brief sketch of her life and character.

Among the first four pupils of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, when it opened in 1818, was Mary E. Rose. She was born in New York City in 1808, being deaf from birth, and had the advantage, rather rare at that time, of receiving early instruction, having been entered as a pay pupil in the Institution at the age of nine.

She came of a prominent New York family, who having met with financial reverses, subsequently removed to Albany. She then became a State pupil from the Third Senate District.

In 1822 she was selected as an assistant teacher, thus bearing the distinction of being one of the two first deaf teachers employed at the New York Institution, the other being John H. Gazlay, who was appointed at the same time. Of her selection the records of the Institution state: "She is a very promising young woman, and the Directors find her highly useful in the Institution as an assistant teacher, while at the same time she is acquiring information as a pupil."

At this time Miss Rose was quite young, but already gave promise of the great personal beauty for which she was subsequently noted, and traces of which remained with her even in extreme old age. She was moreover very intelligent, and though a deaf-mute from birth, she could express her thoughts in well chosen language.

It is this dual position she remained until 1826, when she resigned to become the wife of Mr. Clinton Mitchell, a hearing gentleman, the nephew of Dr. Mitchell, at that time president of the Board of Directors of the Institution. Upon the death of Mr. Mitchell, she became assistant matron at the Institution.

On the 16th of July, 1844, she became the wife of Mr. Nathan M. Totten, a graduate, and for some years a teacher, of the New York Institution, and with her husband went to the North Carolina Institution, where Mr. Totten had an engagement as teacher. Subsequently, in August, 1847, Mr. Totten transferred his services to the Illinois Institution; with which his connection continued until his death. In each of these Institutions Mrs. Totten, during her husband's connection with it, performed, with intelligence, energy, and womanly tact, the duties of matron. By this latter marriage Mrs. Totten had several children, two of whom still live in Illinois and have families.

In 1853 she resumed her connection with the New York Institution as a temporary teacher, a position she held till the close of July, 1854. Next year she was re-appointed assistant matron, and continued in that position until September, 1871, when she retired with the love and respect of all after nearly twenty years' service at the institution in a position where she exhibited intelligence, kindness, and administrative ability. In his report for 1871, Dr. Peet thus feelingly comments on her remarkable career:

"I have to record the retirement, on the first of September, of Mrs. Mary E. Totten, the principal assistant matron, who was specially in charge of the girls."

"One of the first four pupils with whom the institution was opened in May, 1818, she was conspicuous in its early history; and her bright childhood is still remembered with interest by some of the few persons in New York who can recall the event of fifty years ago. From being one of the pupils whose performances were the most effective in winning public interest and favor to the cause of the deaf-mute instruction, she became a teacher; but the beautiful and intelligent Miss Rose could not, more than her hearing sisters in like circumstances, be left to the quiet of an unpretending, useful vocation. She was soon wooed and won (one of the earliest instances in our city of the marriage of a deaf-mute) by a hearing gentleman, who for some years, a teacher of deaf-mutes and a nephew of the distinguished scholar and philanthropist, Samuel Mitchell, D.D., then president of the board of directors.

"As Mrs. Mitchell, she became,

after the death of her husband, assistant matron of the institution, in which capacity she was for years signally useful.

"Forming a second union with one of the teachers, a deaf gentleman, she changed her name again, and as Mrs. Totten, was successively assistant matron in the North Carolina, and matron in the Illinois Institution, while her husband was teacher in the same institutions.

"Left a second time a widow, more than twenty years ago, she returned to visit her family connections in the East, and was soon after persuaded to resume her connection with this institution, at first as a teacher and afterward as assistant matron, in which she gave us sixteen consecutive years of faithful and very efficient service.

"In the last she had a remarkable influence over the girls, whom she regarded as her children. Sympathizing with all their troubles, and ever alive to their best interests, she at the same time set them a bright example of refinement, propriety and all the Christian virtues.

The hundreds of our graduates who have known and loved her, will hardly recognize the institution as dissociated from Mrs. Totten, and the traditions of the past will preserve her memory in our silent community long after she has passed away. Those who ask what good the institution has accomplished, may well cite the example of this lovely, intelligent and useful woman.

Upon her final retirement from the Institution, she resided several years in its immediate neighborhood, having through the efforts of Dr. Peet, secured a complete sufficiency to exempt her from care and permit her declining years to be happy and contented. As she grew in years, her friends arranged for her comfort at the Gallaudet Home, where she passed her last days in peaceful serenity.

Her last public appearance at the Institution was on the occasion of the Celebration of the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary. She was then eighty-four years old, but seemed much younger. She was introduced to the audience as the only person living that was a pupil in the Institution at its opening in 1818.

The end, a peaceful one, came on Wednesday, April 21st surrounded by kind loving faces her spirit took its flight to its final Home. Truly hers was a remarkable career, a long, beautiful, and useful life and a history that is a credit to the New York Institution of which she was the last survivor of its original pupils.

The funeral services were held at the residence of Mrs. Totten's niece, Mrs. Dr. M. R. Dennis, at Mattawan, N. J., on Saturday, April 24th. They were conducted by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, and were attended by a large congregation of the relatives and friends of the family and those of Mrs. D. H. McAlphin, who is a niece of Mrs. Totten.

THOMAS F. FOX,
Librarian N. Y. Inst.

Killed By a Falling Tower.

BOULDER, MONT., April 19.—Edward Lane, a deaf-mute, was struck on the head by a falling tower and instantly killed. Mr. Lane was working a few feet from the tower, which a force of men were removing by means of gay ropes, when a sudden wind came up and blew the tower over. A warning was given by a man working near him, who motioned for him to run. Lane stooped to lay a pick down, and did not get away in time.

The deceased was formerly a pupil of the Kendall School in Washington and of the Montana School, and was an employee of the Bar Mining Company.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

April 29, 7:30 P.M. Piqua, O. Special Service.

MAY.

1-2:30 A.M. Terre Haute, Holy Communion.

1-Evening Chicago.

2-10:30 A.M. Chicago, Holy Communion.

3-7:30 P.M. Chicago, Service and Sermon.

4-7:30 P.M. South Bend, Ind. Evening Prayer and Sermon.

5-10:30 A.M. Detroit, Holy Communion.

6-7:30 P.M. Detroit, Evening Prayer Service and Baptism.

7-7:30 P.M. Detroit, Open.

8-7:30 P.M. Grand Rapids, Evening Prayer and Sermon.

9-All day, Toledo, Annual Convention of the Diocese of Ohio.

10-All day, Toledo, Diocesan Convention.

11-7:30 P.M. Cincinnati, Service and Instruction on Confirmation.

12-10:30 A.M. Cincinnati, Holy Communion.

13-7:30 P.M. Cincinnati, Confirmation by Bishop Vincent.

14-7:30 P.M. Open.

15-All day, Newark, O. Diocesan Convention.

16-7:30 P.M. Youngstown, O. Confirmation and laying of corner stone.

BROOKLYN GUILD.

There will be a regular meeting in the Guild Room on Thursday, May 6th, in St. Mark Church (at 8 P.M.); on Adelphi Street between Dekalb and Wiloughby Avenues. All members should attend. Special Business.

J. B. VALLES, Sec'y.

PHILADELPHIA.

A Reception at the Mt. Airy School.

A WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Numerous Items of Interest and Importance.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

Perhaps the most interesting event of the past week was the jubilee celebration of Archbishop Ryan, which began on Tuesday, and ended on Friday evening, with a reception at the Mt. Airy Institution.

The Philadelphia Times had such a good report of it that we subjoin it, feeling that it will interest our readers:—

The reception tendered Archbishop Ryan last evening at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Mount Airy, was none the less thoroughly enjoyable on account of its entirely informal character. All of the buildings of the Institution were illuminated, and a large number of prominent people of Chestnut Hill and Mount Airy were present. The Archbishop and his party arrived in two coaches and walked a short distance to the Holy Cross rectory. Accompanying him were Bishop Hennessy and Fathers Elcock, Walshe and Murphy. They were escorted to the front of the stage in the auditorium by Wisconsin Hall, where an entertainment was given the six inmates of the institution by Professor York, through the efforts of Leonard L. Douvan. The entertainment was very amusing, and both His Grace and the children appeared to enjoy it greatly.

At the commencement, Dr. A. L. E. Crozier, superintendent of the Institution, introduced the Archbishop, who addressed the children. Dr. Crozier standing beside the Archbishop, interpreted his remarks through the sign language. The following is an abstract of his remarks:

"I have been for several days addressing the grown people, and it now gives me great pleasure to speak to the children. A Bishop is the shepherd of his flock; of which the Lord has called me to be the shepherd. Jesus Christ is the Good Shepherd, and I wear a cross to show that the Good Shepherd gave his life for his flock. God loves you because you are His children. Who He looks into the soul of a little child. He can see His own image there, just as you can see your reflection by looking into a mirror. But just as if the mirror is dirty, your reflection there will be dark and indistinct, just so when you are naughty, God does not see His own perfect image in you. Therefore you must try to be like Christ, who as a little child always did right, never disobeyed His holy mother and followed the commandments of God. Before the time of our Divine Lord, children who were deformed were put to death, because people thought they could be or not as we, and in many places the deaf and dumb were put to death. Therefore God, who loves all things that He has created, even the sparrows; but it is only mankind that He has made in His own image, and, therefore, we are His children. You ought, then, my dear children, to love our dear Lord and His holy religion, because it has done so much for you. Remember that he who is good and kind to all, and who is in this pleasant place, where you are being taught so many useful things and where you may become good and wise. And now, on the occasion of this jubilee, it is a pleasure for me to come here after seeing and talking to the grown people, and see my silent children. As for my dear children, I ask Almighty God that He may always bless you and love you, and that you may be always happy and always good."

At the conclusion of this talk, which was warmly applauded by the children, the party repaired to the reception room of the building, where the Archbishop shook hands with all present. Besides the entire faculty and staff of the Institution, the officers and Board of Directors were represented by A. R. Montgomery and John T. Morris, vice president, Leonard Evans, treasurer, John M. Hartman, Mrs. John H. Britton and Mrs. Lydia T. Morris. An unexpected guest was Dr. A. Graham Bell, of Washington. Dr. Bell, on his way through Philadelphia, had been invited to the reception, and he was warmly welcomed by the children, who were waiting for him in the morning.

The Catholic deaf of the city were invited to attend the reception, and a good many did.

We have still another clipping which may interest the deaf and many others. It is from the Philadelphia Evening Bulletin, of April 19th:—

Henry Garrett, of this town, who will be eighty-eight years of age next May, has just recovered from an attack of the grip. Mr. Garrett is a hale old gentleman, in full possession of all his faculties, and is an active interest in affairs, and his mind is as clear and his memory apparently as good as a man of fifty. But the remarkable thing about Mr. Garrett is that he is getting a new set of teeth. He lost his second set of teeth some years ago. Recently his gums became sore and swollen, and he consulted a dentist about it. The dentist examined his gums and informed him that he was getting a new set of teeth.

Mr. Garrett is the father of the famous Garrett brothers, who introduced the system of oral training for deaf children into Pennsylvania, and were, indeed, responsible, more than any other persons, for making the system a popular success in the United States. His oldest daughter, Emma, who died about two years ago, the victim of the enthusiastic devotion to the task of teaching children who were deaf, and her talk was a veritable heroine, and deserved a statue in the Congressional Library at Washington. The story of her struggles and her perfect persistence in getting people interested in this work, and finally starting an institution herself, is one that is full of genuine pathos. Her two sisters, Maria and Annie, are still engaged in the work, and have prepared many teachers for the work of instructing the deaf to read the lips of others and carry on an oral conversation with them.—*Philadelphia Spirit*.

The following account was handed to us:

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Barnes on Woodstock Street was taken by storm last Saturday evening, and the guests who gained possession, were about twenty-five in number. Mr. and Mrs. Barnes have just rounded out seven years of happy married life, and the gathering on Saturday was a celebration by their relatives and friends. The couple were completely surprised and enjoyed it very much. They received the

present enjoyed the affair thoroughly. Among those who were present were Mr. and Mrs. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Rival, Misses Amy Appich, Lizzie Crowley, Katie Myer, Maggie Schmidt, Emma Barnes and her little sister May and brothers; Messrs. John C. Myers, Townley H. Mondeau, Adolph Yerkes, Wm. F. Fries, H. G. Gunkel, Kohlmann, Joseph Tafe and Solomon Bacharach.

Through the courtesy of Rev. Mr. Koehler, we are able to give a list of the persons confirmed at All Souls' Church on Easter Sunday. They were Eva Hamilton, Sarah L. Fleming, Mabel Magre, Eva Beckel, George W. Grimes, John Q. Hahn, James T. Young, William Shepherd, Harry Smith, Thomas Inch, Charles Yeakel, Thomas Williams, Harry C. Heiser, Edward L. Litzberger, and George E. Scheetz.

Rev. Mr. Koehler was in Baltimore and Washington, D. C., on Sunday.

It is expected that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, of New York, will preach and administer Holy Communion at All Souls' Church next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Before the Clero Literary Association, last Thursday evening, Mr. Thomas Breen gave a reading of "The Two Orphans." The delivery occupied an hour and a half, and, judging from the applause that was accorded our friend at the conclusion, it was highly appreciated. Mr. Breen is quite frequently deputed upon for such readings here.

Prof. Weston Jenkins has been invited to lecture before the Clero Literary Association on May 6th. His subject will be "Dr. Nansen's Adventures at the North Pole." Non-members will be charged ten cents for admission.

A committee of the C. L. A., consisting of Messrs. Edward D. Wilson, R. E. Underwood, Charles W. Verhouse, H. G. Gunkel, and F. Stetson, is arranging an excursion to Atlantic City. It has selected July 15th as the date. The same committee will also arrange for a picnic next August. Full particulars will be given later.

It has been decided to hold the Annual Meeting of All Souls' Guild on Thursday evening, May 20th, at All Souls' Hall.

The Easter collection at All Souls' Church amounted to a little over sixty-five dollars. Good!

The Bible Classes offerings for the year reached \$26.63.

The warm weather kept a good many from church last Sunday.

The Chirological Literary Society, of Mt. Airy, will give a grand literary entertainment on Saturday evening, June 5th.

The P. L. D. baseball team defeated the team from the Roman Catholic High School, last Monday afternoon, by the score of 12 to 4, in a seven inning game.

Saturday afternoon, the Camden Athletic Association team defeated the P. L. D. boys.

Finals 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9—R. I. E. A. C. 1 4 0 4 0 0 4 0—23 28 8
P. L. D. 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 2—6 11 8

A number of our deaf witnessed the opening game of baseball for the championship in this city, on Thursday, when the Philadelphia and New York teams played. Those seen on the grounds were Messrs. E. D. Wilson, Thos. Breen, Wm. McKinney, Jos. Mayer Jr., Wm. Miles, R. E. Underwood, Thos. D. Delp, J. Add. McIlvaine, Jr., and R. J. King. The record of the week was three straight victories for the Phillies.

Mrs. Martin C. Fortesene is visiting her sister, Mrs. Bella Cromwell, at Washington, D. C., for some time.

Miss Emma J. Shields, of Chester, Pa., and Miss Maggie McGonigal, of Cumbyline, Pa., were visitors at All Souls' Church on Sunday.

Mr. Robert Ormrod says that friends mistake him for brother, Richard, in being married.

Mr. John C. Leitz, of Jonestown, Pa., spent a couple of days in the city last week.

The Forepaugh & Sells Brothers combined shows open here to-day. Doubtless a number of deaf will be attracted to it.

Philadelphia has three deaf barbers who conduct their own shops. Miss Annie Zeust leaves the employ of the Institution, at Mt. Airy, this week.

Mrs. E. D. Wilson has so far recovered from her recent severe illness as to be able to go out of doors.

Miss Kate Eisele attended the funeral of a cousin, who died of consumption in West Philadelphia, on Sunday afternoon. She was only twenty years old, and was buried at Mt. Peace Cemetery.

Remember the reading of Prof. Wm. G. Jones, before the C. L. A., on Friday evening, 30th.

J. S. R.

April 26, '97.

Brevities Concerning the Deaf.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to E. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

Beyond that it was has been advanced to a "third reading" and the following clipping from Friday's *Tribune* nothing new has been heard of the Day School bill:

Senator Bogardus asked unanimous consent to call up his bill providing for the establishment of day schools for the education of the deaf.

Senator Berry objected, and said that he was opposed to the bill on the grounds that its effects would be detrimental to the State Institution for the deaf at Jacksonville.

Senator Bodagrus spoke in favor of the bill, and said that it was not mandatory in its provisions, and that it left it optional with County Superintendents whether such schools should be instituted or not.

"I have said that there are now 600 deaf children out of school," he continued, "but I am told that these figures are wrong and that there are only 100. We will grant this. It is so much the better for these poor unfortunate 600 other children, and there will not have to be as many school establishments for the other hundred. These children are endowed with sense and they should not be taken away from their mothers, as these children are doubly dear because of their affliction."

Senator Bogardus moved to suspend the rules and have the bill taken on its passage. The motion was lost.

Commenting on the alleged effort of Mesdames Crane and Washburn to secure Supt. Walker's scalp, the *Texas Lone Star Weekly* says:

A couple of Chicago women, instead of staying at home and attending to their knitting, have been down to Springfield lobbying. As a result, a measure authorizing the establishment of day schools for the deaf has been passed by the legislature. It has not already become a law. Supt. Walker of the Illinois school for the deaf worked against the measure. Now word comes out of Springfield that the governor proposes to demand his resignation for what is called his "unwarranted interference" with legislation in defiance of his Excellency's expressed wish. Those who have become thoroughly acquainted with the needs of the deaf by long association with and care of them and who are actually out of a usefullness desire for their welfare will say that Mr. Walker was right in opposing this day school scheme. If he is removed for that reason and that reason only, he has been made a martyr to the cause. From State or boarding schools to day schools is a backward step.

All the comments on the necessity of "letting well enough alone" (in the deaf press) as regards the retention of Mr. Walker as superintendent have, I am afraid, had no effect on Gov. Tanner, as I understand Supt. Walker has tendered his resignation.

The Pas-a-Pas club is still a "homeless wanderer," no quarters having yet been secured, and the business meeting next Saturday will have to be held in a rented hall, if it is held at all. In this connection, I note the St. Louis club is also in the same condition as per "Phil Deans's" letter in last week's *JOURNAL*.

It is to be hoped our sister club will not "go under," as there is lots of progressiveness among its roster. The local club will continue along the old lines as soon as it can get under roof once more, although it may have to curtail its entertainment programs, as it is doubtful if as large a hall as we had before can be found for as reasonable a rental as the club wishes to pay.

A. H. Robbins, of Rochester, Ind., was in the city last week, on business. He reports his chum, D. W. Gould, as having settled down to rural life on a farm presented him by his father.

Several of our young folks made up a circus party at Tattersalls last week, taking in the Ringling Show.

Easter at the mission was observed by special services. The hall was beautifully decorated with flowers and an extra large audience was present. Rev. Mr. Hasenstab delivered an excellent sermon, and was assisted by Mr. Cook, of Pittsburg, who is studying for the ministry at the Chicago University.

At the conclusion of the regular service, two children were baptized and Mrs. John Verity received as a member.

Mrs. C. C. Colby and children are visiting relatives in Joliet, Ill.

F. G. Jefferson returned home from one of his solitary trips last week, and a few days after (Wednesday) was taken to the county hospital suffering with pleurisy.

Quin O'Brien, brother of Pat, has been appointed an assistant city attorney by Mayor Harrison.

ANWOOD.

A Visit to the U. S. Dispatch Boat Dolphin.

ANOTHER DEFEAT FOR OUR BALL TEAM.

Local Items of the Past Week.

From our Anwood Correspondent.

The following article of a visit to the United States Dispatch Boat Dolphin, has been kindly furnished by one of those who was a witness.

"The Proteus was launched at Mr. Wagner's on Thursday of last week. Saturday those of the members who did not belong to the baseball team had their first outing. The row was over to Grant's tomb and past the United States Dispatch Boat Dolphin, which was anchored off the tomb. As we passed the ship, one of the marines invited us to come aboard. We were pleasantly surprised at his familiarity with the manual alphabet. He is Mr. J. E. Wyand, a private in the marines stationed aboard. He has an uncle who is a deaf-mute, so that accounts for his knowledge of the manual alphabet. We were shown all over the vessel and had a peep into the private cabin of President McKinley, also the Hotelkiss and Gatling guns and sixteen-pounders with which the vessel is armed. The men were preparing for inspection. The inside and outside of the vessel were being cleaned and painted. There was so much paint that the boys had to keep their eyes wide open or they would have had plenty of it on themselves. Mr. Wyand was unfailing in his attentions, and showed us everything there was worth seeing. After thanking him for his kindness we pulled off for Grant's Tomb. The boys conducted themselves very well not forgetting to give the required salute to the flag. Those present were: E. Mayor, Captain; Messrs. Moosling, Koser, Beck, Kiernan, Reiff, L. Cohen, Konkel and Prinsizing."

Our baseball boys went to Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Saturday and played a game with the Riverview Military Academy, and were defeated, below is the score:

FANWOOD.	R	H	TO	A	E
Monch, ss.	1	0	3	3	1
Temple, 2b.	2	3	2	5	3
Edlin, 1b.	0	0	2	0	0
McVea, 3b.	2	2	1	0	1
Ellis, p.	0	1	0	3	1
Lombardi, 1b.	0	0	4	0	0
Wilcox, c.	0	0	6	2	0
Rachman, c.f.	0	1	3	0	1
Dyer, r.f.	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	5	8	24	13	7

RIVERVIEW, M. A.	R	H	TO	A	E
Van De Vande, p.	2	4	0	1	2
Gurney, c.	0	1	16	3	1
Chadwick, 2b.	0	0	1	2	1
Curtiss, 1b.	1	0	1	0	0
H. Cavanaugh, 1b.	1	3	7	0	1
Y. Davidson, ss.	2	2	1	2	2
Lorando, r.f.	3	8	0	0	0
Bristol, 3b.	1	1	1	0	0
McDonald, c.f.	1	2	0	0	1
Totals	11	15	27	8	7

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
FANWOOD	1	0	0	0	2	0	1	1	5
R. M. A.	0	0	2	1	0	1	4	3	X

Earned runs—Fanwood, 3; Riverview, 11. First base on balls—Off Ellis, 1; Off Van De Vande, 4. Struck out—By Ellis, 6; by Van De Vande, 18. Two base hit—McVea and McDonald. Stolen bases—Muehner, Rappaholt, McVea 2, Van De Vande, V. Davidson, McDonald. Sacrifices—H. Cavanaugh, 1; Gurney 3. Passed balls—Wilcox 1, Gurney 3. Out-pitch—Cook, of Fanwood and Holmes, of Riverview. Score—Morris Marks.

At the conclusion of the game, our boys were entertained royally by the military boys, as a souvenir of their visit each one of them was presented an illustrated report of the Academy, a book printed on heavy paper, with photo-engravings of the buildings and grounds, and groups of the cadets in their various game regalia and battalion dress parade.

Exercises, of an hour's duration, commemorating the birthday anniversary, and the dedicating of the Grant tomb, in accordance with the proclamation of the Governor of the State, were held in the chapel of the Institution on Monday afternoon. Previous to this a large charcoal drawing of Gen. Grant, festooned with American flags, was hung up in front of the slates, where the pupils of the Art department, under the guidance of their instructor, had drawn facsimile sketches of the houses in which the hero was born and educated.

Prof. Fox opened the exercises with a few remarks as to the reason of our being present at that time. Also he gave a general outline of the life and character of the great general.

Next the choir rendered in signs the beautiful hymn "America."

Rev. Mr. Barry was then invited to speak. He related an incident that happened when he was a teacher in the Fredericksburg, Md., school for Deaf-Mutes. The school in which the school was located, held a county fair, and the

directors had invited the pupils thither. It was also announced that Grant, who was then President of the United States, would favor the fair with his presence. After a while the pupils were lined up and marched to where Grant was standing, with the intention of being permitted to shake hands with him. One of the boys refused to do so when his turn came. Upon being questioned as to his reason for refusing replied: "Because Grant is a Republican while I am a Democrat."

The choir then recited the hymn, "How Sleep the Brave," while Prof. Hoyt interpreted *verses*, Miss Montgomery's paper, "Our Debt to Grant." It was a very interesting paper and was heartily applauded at the conclusion.

Prof. Jones then, in his usual vein recited in signs Bradlaugh's beautiful poem, "Grant Dying." So enraptured were those present that you could almost hear a pin drop. The only thing to break the stillness was Prof. Hoyt's voice, as he read aloud to those who could hear.

The exercises were concluded with the reciting, by the choir, of "The Star Spangled Banner."

On Tuesday most of the older pupils were permitted to go down to see the parades.

During the height of the wind storm Tuesday afternoon, the flag-staff on the roof of the main building, on which an American flag was hoisted in honor of Grant, came down with a crash. Fortunately no damage was done. The first flag ever raised on this pole, was raised by a grand-daughter of the late Maj. Robert Anderson, of Fort Sumter fame.

Hon. W. C. Stevens, a director of the Northern New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and wife, are guests at the Institution. Mr. Stevens is much interested in the work of deaf-mute instruction, and was one of the founders of the Institution at Malone.

Rev. T. B. Berry, of Buffalo, N. Y., father of one of the lady teachers, is visiting here.

Rev. Mr. Chamberlain conducted services for the deaf at the Church of the Intercession on Sunday morning.

A social reunion of two hours duration was held in the sitting girls' room, Saturday evening.

Several lady friends including his mother called to see Lester Jacob, one of our pupils, and were taken through the grounds and buildings.

Mr. Young, of Brooklyn, cousin of Miss Barrager's mother, was a caller on Thursday last.

W. G. S.

Edgewood Park, Pa.

On the 19th inst., death invaded the home of Dr. John G. Brown, president of our board of trustees, and carried off the wife, who had been a loving companion and patient helpmeet for nearly fifty years. Had the grim reaper stayed his destroying hand until the blossoms of June, a golden wedding had been celebrated. It was only recently that the 50th anniversary of Dr. Brown's ministerial work in Pittsburg was celebrated, and it was only natural that he looked forward to this other 50th anniversary with the joy that comes of congenial and loving companionship. But it was not to be, and all that was mortal of a dearly beloved wife and companion was consigned to the tomb on the 21st inst., after a very interesting service at the home over which the deceased had presided for so many years.

Mrs. Brown was of a quiet, retiring disposition, dearly loving the home where she could cheer and comfort those who were nearest and dearest to her. She was eminently a homemaker, not in the narrow sense of simply keeping a house in order, but in its broadest ethical sense, which includes order and the well-being of all connected therewith. This trait was well exemplified during the four years she lived at the Institution while her honored husband was the principal.

The pupils at the school during that time learned to love her for her motherly and sympathetic qualities—a love which has lived in the hearts of those at the school, and which was expressed in loving respect by a mass of roses sent by the pupils of the Institution. The girls of the three upper classes were allowed to go in and pay their respects to the dead, at the same time bearing a letter of condolence and sympathy from the pupils of the whole school to Dr. Brown, whose is the loss irreparable.

Dr. Brown, while acquiescing in the will of Him "who giveth and who taketh away," expressed the belief that it would not be long until he was called to join her whom he loved in the "better land" beyond the grave. We trust, however, that God in his infinite wisdom will spare him for many years of helpfulness and guidance to the school which he founded, and the inmates of which have grown to look upon him as a loving and wise father.

On the 23d of April, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Stewart lost their infant son, William, by death. The little one had not been very well for some

time, and shortly before his demise, his condition became serious, and after a few days of patient suffering, his spirit passed away to rest on Jesus' bosom. After an interesting funeral service at the house, the body was interred in Homewood Cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have the sympathy of all connected with the school and of a wide circle of friends in Wilkinsburg.

A little boy made his appearance at the domicile of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bards, on the 4th inst. The parents are happy, even if the gentler sex was preferred. They have received the congratulations of a host of friends. This is their third son, and Mr. Bards thinks he can furnish material for the "gridiron" or the "diamond" in a few years.

We were not a little disappointed last week to learn that Mr. A. L. Pach had been a visitor here, without giving us a chance to congratulate him on his success as business manager of the seemingly very popular play of "Cuba." We hope he will find time less pressing the next time he calls. The Misses McClurg and Mr. Bellows, of the city, were helping to make his "rounds" pleasant.

Mrs. Teegarden went to Freedom, Beaver County, to-day, to spend a week or so visiting relatives and incidentally putting in a little time doing missionary work—that is doing good for some one who stands in need of a comforter. She has been improving in health herself so much lately, she feels like extending the blessing to others.

On the 23d, Miss Julia Hopper and Mr. William Collins were joined in the holy bonds of wedlock, at the home of the bride's sister who lives Wilkinsburg. The knots was tied by Rev. Dr. Barnes of the Fourth Avenue Baptist Church, Pittsburg, interpreted by Mr. Downing of the Institution. Mr. and Mrs. Collins were both pupils of this school. Mr. Collins is a barber, and conducts a thriving business in McKeesport, where the happy couple will make their home.

Cards have just arrived announcing the marriage of Mr. Charles R. Neillie and Miss Lizzie Wells. Mr. Neillie is a graduate of this Institution. He attended Gallaudet College for two or three years, leaving on account of ill health. Congratulations and long life to you, Charlie!

G. M. T.

Dr. Gallaudet's Escape.

THE HORSES DRAWING HIS CARRIAGE RUN AWAY, AND HE IS SEVERELY SHAKEN UP.

MATAWAN, N. J., April 24.—The Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York City, had a narrow escape from death, or at least serious injury, near this place this afternoon. He came here this morning to conduct the funeral service of Mrs. N. M. Totten, who taught the deaf and dumb for years under his direction. It was after the burial and upon the return of the mourners from the cemetery that the accident occurred.

Dr. Gallaudet and Mrs. Dr. M. R. Dennis of Newark, were in the carriage of the Mayor's son. Coming down a hill near this town the horses of Mrs. D. H. McAlpin, a spirited pair, became excited, and their driver, to humor their mood, sought to pass the Beadle carriage. The Beadle horses are young and mettlesome, and they started to run. Young Beadle, to keep from dashing into the horse ahead, tried to turn out on one side. At this juncture a trace broke, and one of the horses began to plunge and kick. He kicked young Beadle in the face, knocking over several of his teeth and breaking a jaw.

The carriage was dragged from the roadway down into a marshy place and thrown against a rail fence. The horses broke loose from the carriage, pulling Beadle, who clung to the lines, over the dashboard. Mrs. Dennis was thrown partly from the carriage, between it and the fence, and had not the harness given way she might have been killed. She was greatly frightened but not at all hurt.

Dr. Gallaudet was shaken up, but suffered no ill effects. It was at first feared that the shock of such an adventure might be severely felt by a man of the Doctor's advanced age, but he maintained admirable composure, and said no harm had come to him.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 24.

SECOND SUNDAY AFTER EASTER.

St. Ann's in Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y.

St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.

Trinity Church, Newark.

St. John's Church, Yonkers.

There will be a Confirmation service in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y., on Ascension Day, Thursday, May 27th, at 8 P. M. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret for deaf-mutes as belonging to St. Ann's Church.

COLUMBUS.

An Estimate of Deaf-Mute Education.

THEY ARE WEDDED NOW.

Items of General Interest.

From our Columbus Correspondent.

As stated in our last letter, Gen. Robert P. Kennedy's official connection with the Institution as trustee terminated with the last meeting of that body. The general was a dignified and useful member of the board, and every one felt sorry that he was not re-appointed to the place. His interests in the institution were foremost in everything that pertained to the betterment of the school, and during his connection therewith, great strides were made in placing the institution near the top notch. The general is the editor of the *Logan County Leader*, and in its last issue he speaks thus of the charge he relinquished:—

"It is personally gratifying, after one and a half years of service in this institution, upon being retired by Governor Bushard, and the appointment of another as our successor, to receive such flattering kindnesses as the hands of everyone connected with this institution. We went into the school at a time of turmoil and trouble, we left it at the time of its greatest prosperity and its most complete success. This was not due to any one person, but to the united and harmonious efforts of its Board of Trustees, its superintendent and its matron, its stewards, its officers and teachers. It is one of the most interesting as well as one of the most important of all our public institutions. It is in every sense an educational institution. Here the deaf and dumb of our state are well and carefully educated to occupy every place in life. Those who go out as graduates are well equipped for the real battles of life and many of them are now occupying places of trust and importance. The Board of Trustees are all gentlemen who have given the institution much service and attention, and their success is the best evidence of fitness for the positions they were chosen to fill."

Prof. Jones, the Superintendent, and the matron, Mrs. Jones, are both most admirable and efficient officers, and under their care and watchfulness the institution has reached the highest point of its usefulness. I cannot believe it possible to do better than the efficient and important and responsible duties which they are charged. It may be gratifying to those whose children are attending this school to know that it is second to none in the United States in the method of its education and in success with which its efforts are being crowned in every direction. The improvement and advancement of the deaf and dumb.

In some of its departments it is making marvelous and astonishing progress, and in a few more years many of the deaf and dumb children of our State will be taught not only to talk distinctly, but to hear as well. This great labor is going forward and it is already beginning to bear witness to the wisdom and the efficiency of the present management to this most interesting public institution. Improvements are in evidence on every side, and the advancement of the deaf and dumb is the only promise of still greater ones in the future. We leave the Board of Trustees with regret, not that our place cannot be well and properly filled by their successors, but because we have become interested in an institution which promises to accomplish so much good for one of the most unfortunate classes of the human race. The intelligent classes of the public school system of Ohio. For them we entertain the hope that the next decade may find it possible to equal the progress which the school has made with the present generation. We have endeavored with the power of speech, and that the progress now being made in this direction may be fully realized and that the deaf and dumb shall be enabled to enter into every department of life, fully equipped for all its cares, and ready to share its blessings and its triumphs. We shall ever retain a deep interest in an institution which is doing such a grand work, and in accomplishing so much good for our fellow men and women. We shall ever remember the expressions of good will which were tendered us upon the occasion of our last meeting, and especially the touching and grateful confidence which the teachers and children gave us in every manner within their power.

Week before last, through information that we thought was reliable, we announced that Mr. Charles R. Neillie and Miss Lizzie Wells were married. It was not until several days later, we discovered that the news was too precious. But they are joined together now in fact. The event took place Tuesday morning, at the home of the bride's parents in Randville, Perry County, O. The hour was ten o'clock, and Rev. A. W. Mann officiated. Mr. C. W. Charles acted as best man for the groom, while Miss Sarah Wells, a sister of the bride, attended her.

After receiving congratulations from the relatives and friends present, a fine wedding dinner was served to all.

The bridal party left on the noon train for Columbus. Here they visited the institution on for a couple of hours, and then became the guests of Mr. Robert Patterson, on East Rich St., where they remained over night. During the evening, a number of their friends called upon them and extended congratulations and well wishes.

Wednesday morning, they left for Cleveland, where they will in the future reside, the groom having a house prepared ready for them to go to housekeeping. The couple received a number of useful and ornamental presents from their friends.

Mr. Neillie is a graduate of the Western Pennsylvania School, and also was several years a member of Gallaudet College. He has resided for some time in Cleveland, where at the present, he has a good situation in a factory. He is a fine writer, as some of his contributions to the *Chronicle* attest, and is the leader of the deaf in the Forest City,

His bride graduated with the class of '92 from this institution, and is a lady of intelligence and pleasing manners. We congratulate them upon their union, and may it be one of sunshine and good fortune.

Rev. A. W. Mann was with us from Saturday to Monday, leaving here on the latter day with Mr. Neillie, for Rendville. Saturday evening he delivered his lecture, "Waterloo," before Clonian Society. Sunday morning he conducted the regular chapel services at the Institution, and later one at Trinity Church Parish House to the adult deaf of the city.

Pupils were treated to Easter eggs Sunday morning, while for dinner each at his or her plate found a beautiful Easter flower.

Mrs. A. W. Mann was at the Institution a short time Thursday.

The game between the Independents and Barracks Club, proved a defeat for the former—9 to 11. It was well played, however.

Ex-Superintendent Clark, the other evening with Supt. Jones, made the rounds of the study rooms, and found very many changes and everything in neat order.

Yesterday being Arbor Day, the schools were dismissed at noon, and the children allowed to spend the day as they liked.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith have made Columbus their home. They formerly lived in Zanesville and Perry County.

The song of the mower has already been heard on the front lawn, rather early for the season considering the long drawn out cold spell.

A. B. G.

April 24, '97.

A MEETING OF TENNESSEE DEAF-MUTES SUGGESTED.

We, the undersigned, are of the opinion that there should be a meeting of deaf-mutes in Tennessee in the near future, and that the place and time of said meeting should be Nashville, Tenn., and September 14th and 15th.

As is well known, the "Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition" will be open at Nashville from May 1st till October 31st, 1897, in celebration of the 100th anniversary of Tennessee's admission into the Union of the States.

We have no doubt a considerable number of deaf-mutes will come in the great crowds of visitors to the Exposition. Why not get them to come at an appointed time for a reunion—to renew their associations formed in school days and to make new acquaintances among themselves? Then a Tennessee society of deaf-mutes can be organized, and officers elected to attend to the details of and prepare for future meetings. Without such organization we have played a "waiting game" long enough. Tennessee is one of only four States in the South where the deaf-mutes have not had their reunions or society meetings.

Reasons for September 14th and 15th as the date of meeting are the following: 1st, September will no doubt be a more pleasant month in weather and temperature than any of the Summer months; 2d. The live stock exhibit, for which \$60,000 premiums will be given, will be more complete in that month; the Exposition will certainly be in a finished state in all departments then if not before; 3d. The reunion will be most likely a success in September if we can prepare for it till then; 4th. Some mutes will have a better chance to come to Nashville in September by earning or obtaining the wherewithal in Summer; 5th. A large crowd of children will pass through Nashville September 16th, on the way to the Knoxville school; many of them will no doubt take in the Exposition for a few days previous, and it will be well to have especially the older ones at the reunion; pupils from East Tennessee can come to Nashville just before they return, with those from West Tennessee, to Knoxville.

Upon inquiry we find the prevailing sentiment in Knoxville is in favor of the date above mentioned. If any one prefers a different time, he or she may write to L. A. Palmer, Nashville, Tenn., and give reasons, and we will consider them carefully. If no valid objection is made against the date for a few weeks, we shall consider it settled that the reunion is to place at Nashville, Sept. 14th and 15th.

All deaf-mutes and their friends in the United States are cordially invited, and we promise to do our best to make their visit to the reunion and Exposition most enjoyable.

JESSE T. WARREN,
R. W. BRANCH,
T. S. MARR, JR.,
ARTHUR A. MORSE,
ROBERT H. SNEED,
L. A. PALMER,
THOS. H. WAIN,
WILL. B. LOVELL,
CHAS. FALLER.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 5, '97.

Mr. John L. Boyd, of near East German-town, Ind., was at last granted a divorce from his wife, Ella Boyd (nee Hayes), last March. Cause—desertion and cruelty. They were married at LaFayette, Ind., four years ago, and lived together unhappily for nearly two years.

MENU.

The M. L. A. as Good as Dead.—The News of the Week During Monument Day—Visitors to Town.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. L. Lounsbury's address is 235 East 50th Street, New York City.

The Fanwood Quad Club had their Inaugural Dinner at "The Arena," Saturday night, April 24th, at which twenty members were present. The menu was an excellent one, and that everything passed off pleasantly is due to the efforts of the committee of arrangements—A. L. Pach, J. F. O'Brien and L. N. Soper. The menu was as follows:

MENU.
Blue Points
Green Tortle a la Anglaise.
Olives, Celery, Radishes.
Broiled Pompano a la Maitre d'Hotel.
Potatoes en Croquettes.
Filet de Boeuf. Piquette a la Financiere.
Green Peas. Haricots Verts.
Small Patties with Sweetbreads.
Tomato Farcis.
Sacbet an Benedictine.
Roset Partridge. Currant Jelly.
Celery. Apple Mayonnaise.
Fancy Ice Cream.
Assorted Fruit.
Cheese. Cafe Noir.

During "cafe noir," toasts were offered, J. F. O'Brien acting as *Magister Epitulum*, and the following was the order:

The Fanwood Quad Club	Edwin A. Hodgson.
The Past—Old-Time Associates	Anthony Capelli.
The Future of the Club—What?	Thomas F. Fox.
Sister Societies	Theo. L. Lounsbury.
Wheel and Sprockets	Chas. J. LeClereq.
The Ladies	A. L. Pach.

The menu cards were tasty affairs, printed on flexible cloth paper, something brought out during the past year.

The banquet was altogether up to the standard if not even surpassing the preceding in many ways, and showed an enthusiasm in the club that was far from on the wane.

A bicycle club, composed wholly of deaf people, has at last been organized, and with a dozen members to begin with, while others who were unable to be present at the meeting held at Wendell's Hotel have signified their intention of joining, and as the number of owners of wheels increases so will the ranks of the "Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York."

Chas. J. LeClereq called the meeting to order and suggested L. N. Soper too act as chairman, which was adopted. Subsequently L. N. Soper was elected President; A. Capelli, Secretary; Jacques Alexander, Treasurer; and J. LeClereq, Captain. The officers were commissioned a committee to draft a constitution and by-laws. After a motion to meet at the 23d Street ferry at 9:30 A. M. next Sunday and proceed to Stauch's Hotel, Coney Island, where the next meeting would be held, was put and carried. Adjournment followed, after which all were photographed in a group.

Capt. LeClereq announces that owing to business matters pressing on his time, he will be unable to captain the run to Coney Island Sunday, but those desiring can meet at East 23d Street at 9:30 A. M., and under favorable circumstances the tardiest rider ought to be at Stauch's Hotel by 12 o'clock. No charge is made for checking bicycles there. Non-members are welcome to join at any time until the constitution and by-laws are framed. The earlier the better, to avoid bigger initiation fee, and possibly "red tape."

A member of the tottering old organization, the Manhattan Literary Association, writes me that "that incorporated Manhattan Literary Association is as good as dead, as four regular monthly meetings have been called and not held on account of no quorum."

"M. Tige" of old, but now plain "J. F. O'Brien," has as before stated got a "League" wheel, and of late some miscreants have been telling me that he struck a rich bargain, the price paid being \$9.99, but lest I injure his feelings as a man of position and money, I will be frank enough to say the price paid was nearer \$19.99 than \$9.99, but if those two prices are so contradictory, our readers are at liberty to imagine it a \$100 wheel, although by the way J. F. O'Brien is learning to ride, it must be a rank mean wheel.

Mr. Kennan, of Utica, N. Y., is in town to take in Monument Day.

John H. Goor, of Maspeth, L. I., is in town this week.

Columbus Theatre in this city. The Company is expected to disband there, and Pach expects to close the season with "A Boy Wanted."

The Bishop of Colorado has made a request on Mr. A. T. Colt to minister to the deaf of that State, and he has complied with the request. His family will remain in Brooklyn until sent for.

Mr. S. M. Brown, collector for the Gallaudet Home, and also lay-reader for St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, occupied the pulpit at the Pro-Cathedral on 110th Street, Sunday. The attendance was very small, only seven of the deaf being there.

Mrs. Tofen died last week at the Gallaudet Home, at the age of eighty-nine years and five months.

Charles Kiesewetter, so it is said, has gone to Florida, where he will open a paint shop. He used to conduct a pretty good business in Wappinger's Falls, but thought prospects brighter down South.

Monument Day in the metropolis was a great affair, surpassing even the Washington Centennial.

TED.

DEAF-MUTES.

Sunday last was an ideal Easter Sunday, bright with sunshine and the budding of nature awakening refreshed and vigorous from its long winter sleep, for old and young seemed infected with the spirit of renewed hope and gladness. Large numbers of worshippers attended the services in Grace P. E. (chapel), and East M. E. Church. There was a tasteful display of lilies and other beautiful flowers that were given by the members of the Guild of the Deaf. The services for the deaf-mutes were both appropriate and interesting. The mission boxes were returned to Mr. John C. Weiss, who had charge of them, and over \$15 were made and were intended as a donation to be divided between the Kindergarten and Church Hospital of Grace P. E. Church. Mr. Whildin, our lay reader, thanked the members

ST. LOUIS.

The St. Thomas Mission of St. Louis.

ITS TROUBLE CAUSED BY POLITICS.

Local Happenings in Deaf-Mute Circles—News About the Club, Etc.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

During the last presidential campaign it will be remembered that St. Thomas' Mission had two speakers to expound their respective political doctrines in their room. They were Judge Dennison, a Republican, and Judge Terry, a Democrat. To appear impartial and show that they have equal regard for the silver faction, the services of a free-silver man was secured to present the merits of the white metal.

The latter was E. J. McIntyre. Instead of lecturing in the mission room, the short-lived Bryan Club succeeded in having him transferred to a crowded house at the St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club.

This incensed a highly prominent member of the hearing congregation, and he immediately left the church. He was a strong free-silver advocate, who felt offended that the platform and advantages of his party were not delivered to the silent members of the church. His indignation was also directed at their supposed favoritism to gold and a sneer for silver.

The officers of the church did not rebuke the mission, nor did they say anything about it until after Dr. Boyd's recent address on "Municipal Reform," when the mission was warned by the warden not to mix in politics any more, and the above free-silverite's leaving the church for good was given as an example of the dangers of mixing party politics with their affairs.

To this the mission replied that they had a perfect right to utilize the room on week days for any purpose in keeping with its rules and in proper decorum. They also claimed that the free silver lecture given at the club room was under its auspices, and that the change was desirable for a larger room, and where the Bryan Club thought could be held in the true fashion of a political meeting—applause with the feet and other exuberant demonstration.

This explanation was forwarded to the irritated supporter of Bryan, with an invitation to rejoin the church and let the unfortunate incident be a bygone. But he will not come to reason, still keeps out, and so the matter stands.

The mission will shortly have an address from Lee Meriweth, the defeated candidate for Mayor, but he will leave politics alone. He may talk on "Tramp Travels Abroad," or of his recent trip down the inundated Mississippi.

Here is Henry Krigbaum again. So soon as Miss Ehlers returned with her mother from Indianapolis, Henry produced the two letters from his old home in the country, refuting the charge that he is already married. Mrs. Ehlers refused to believe them. He became very obdurate and the stalwart doctor living downstairs was called up. He was prepared for the fray, and opening the door, made the love-lorn swain feel warm in the vicinity of his coat-tail. He has not been there since.

But on the other hand it is known that Krigbaum has fitted up a flat on Wash Street, and does this indicate that he has triumphantly won his frustrated Emma Ehlers back, and that they have decided to be united for better or worse. Perhaps so, and it must be that they arranged these details on the sly.

Henry Brantley has gone to Kansas City to hunt for a job. If he finds ill luck there, he will try to grow up with Sedalia.

The Easter services at St. Thomas Mission were well attended, and the room was fragrant with the sweet odor of roses on the altar. Holy Communion was partaken by all the members. Mr. and Mrs. E. Harden's infant boy was baptized before the service.

Beginning on May 2d, Rev. J. H. Cloud will hold two services each Sunday. The afternoon service will be for the benefit of those who cannot attend in the morning.

It is very singular that the St. Louis and Pas-a-Pas clubs, who, if "G" does not disagree with me, have been like brothers, should be compelled, for different reasons, to seek refuge in the storage warehouse at about the same time. We could not help but feel sorry for their striking a financial snag by a bank's failure, for the club lost quite a lump in the defunct Provident Savings Association, in 1885, and we know how it is to feel it. Well, misfortunes never come singly.

Not until now was it known that

two young ladies had put up something on the Carson fight. They picked "Lanky Bob," and the gentleman with whom they bet will have to pay the bill for a fashionable bonnet and enough stuff to make a dress for the other. Miss Kinsley, one of the instructors at the Indiana Institution, will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kerr in June, after she has visited Mr. and Mrs. Corwin, at Fulton, before their school closes.

The May business meeting of the St. Louis Club will be held on the 8th, in Room 6, on the second floor of Wenzel's Hall, 8th and Franklin. An "President Wolff" will show no clemency on absentees, unless it be sickness as the business, to come up is of much importance, involving the coming picnic and where shall its future meetings be held. Much objection was raised against meeting at members' houses, that the above downtown hall had to be secured.

When visiting in the Windy City and looking at its sky-scrapers, St. Louisians are warned to observe Chicago's eleventh commandment: "Stretch not the rubber within three neck, lest thou dislocate thy collar-bone." How many of us violated it at the "public opinion" meeting, when not a single lady removed her annoying and massive head gear? They usually have the first few rows, and are in a heaven by themselves. When are they going to cease their persecution?

Harry Berwin is a pitcher of the south-paw school, and last week was in the box for the Mount Pleasant club. The game was a tie, and would have been won if—

The Ladies' Society have folded their aprons, and not until September will they meet again.

The bicycle season is under full sway, and on with the music!

Charley Wolf was seen on Broadway Easter-day in new and faultless attire, with green tooth-pick shoes. He wore his usual 24-inch smile. He is a prince of good fellows and all his friends can easily sink the white squadron.

Dr. E. T. McNamara—he has no diploma but digs out teeth just the same—has been ill for some time. He was seen yesterday and looked well.

PHIL DEAN.

SPORTING NOTES.

This column is open to all lovers of true and healthy sports. Items are solicited from everywhere.

This week a great deal of space is given to the wheel, which judging to the way the people have taken to it, seems a sure sign that it has come to stay.

At last the deaf of Greater New York have organized a bicycle club, which in time bids fair to become a great institution. The object of this organization will in no way affect the various deaf-mute clubs of Greater New York, in fact, it is my belief that it will stimulate better feelings towards these societies.

The membership embraces nearly all the societies of the metropolis thus far. The object in brief is: "To enable deaf wheelmen to enjoy outing and recreation in company of one another."

The name of the club is to be known as the "Silent Wheelmen of Greater New York."

The initiation fee for the first twenty-five members is to be 25 cents, but after the club shall have reached a membership of 25, all future applications for admission will have to be accompanied by an initiation fee of one dollar. The monthly dues are as low as possible for a club to launch forth. "Rome was not built in a day," hence the promoters wisely pursued this course to enable all the deaf wheelmen of Greater New York to become members.

The meeting as announced last week was held at Wendel's Washington Bridge Hotel.

On motion, Mr. I. N. Soper was made temporary chairman, and after Mr. LeClercq had outlined the object of the club, and the name decided upon. All present except one signed their names as members of the club.

The election of officers then took place and the following were elected:

President, I. N. Soper; Secretary, A. J. Capelli; Treasurer, J. Alexander; Captain, C. J. LeClercq.

In the same room where the new organization was formed, was present the members of the First Battery, National Guard State of New York Bicycle Club, with their instructor, Lieutenant Theodore F. Schmidt. Next Sunday the company will meet at the same place in uniform. The Silent Wheelmen were introduced to the company by Mr. Louis Wendel, the proprietor of the Hotel.

The Silent Wheelmen will meet at Washington Bridge Hotel every other Sunday morning. Next Sunday they will meet at 9:30 A.M., at East 23d Street Ferry, and from there go direct to Coney Island; there they will assemble at St. Nicholas Hotel. All deaf wheelmen who are not already members are cordially invited to be there. Applications for membership can also be forwarded

to the Secretary, Anthony Capelli, Station M, New York City.

"They are talking about bicycle clubs in several institutions for the deaf. We believe this Institution has more riders than any Western institutions; it has better roads in all directions than are to be found near any city we have ever seen, from New York to Omaha. Why not have a club here?"—Editor Hecker in *Silent Hoosier*.

Figures, Brother Hecker, figures. We will allow the better roads, but when it comes to claiming more riders, we protest. We have here thirty-eight regular riders, and any number of occasional, who do not own wheels, while there is at least one learning. Can you beat that?"—Editor Clarke in *Mich. Mirror*.

Fanwood does not claim to have the best roads on earth, but if Bro. Hecker was here to see the great improvement that has been made since he was here last, I believe he would agree with us that we have fine roads. The number who own wheels here is twenty-four, besides we have over fifty who can ride, but have no wheels. The prospect of an increase is good—more owners of wheels and the other class of bicyclists, who know how to ride and have no wheels. This is a good beginning when you take in consideration that the fad only struck Fanwood a little over a year ago.

The fishing and bicycle seasons have formally opened here—eminent authority on both sports have said it. Col. Long, of course, is the authority for the first statement, and he backed it up with a fine string of fish taken in Hanging Fork last Saturday, while Mr. Day stands sponsor for the second, having covered forty miles on his wheel the same day.—*Kentucky Standard*.

A Philadelphia bicyclist was arrested for scorching in Second Avenue, New York City, on Wednesday last, and his defence was that he was not riding any faster than the average rider does in his city, "in fact" said he "it would be called slow riding where I come from," but the Magistrate held the Philadelphia for examination just the same, exclaiming: "Times are indeed changing when the quickness of a Philadelphia is set up as a defence."

Mr. John F. O'Brien is the latest convert to the wheel. He has been taking lessons of late, and this is the way he explains his progress:

After divers attempts to wobble along beside the wheel, which were being made to think riding a wheel is not as easy as it looks. After dark, especially, has the difficulty of keeping the saddle been manifest. Our instructor has told us to "sit erect," "exercise your legs," "handle the bar gently," "look straight ahead," "look up," "sit still," "push it along," and "have confidence in your ability to ride." But, for all these expert warnings, riding a wheel is something not as easy as it looks. In broad daylight the difficulty is less, though the effort to become "past master of the art" seems a terrible way off.

"Ted" now possesses a "bike," and knows how to ride it. He has at last discovered that it is cheaper to own his own wheel than to borrow, no not borrow, "hire" is the word. He had his office in the building with a Mr. Goodman, one of the numerous personages who bear that name, and whose business is to rent dress suits. It used to be at No. 999 Third Avenue, before he ("Ted") removed to his present quarters on 59th Street, hence the joke that his wheel only cost \$49.99.

It has been said that when a clock was made small enough and perfect enough to be carried in the pocket it was called a watch. So when the perfection of a bicycle was achieved, the completed machine was christened a "Racycle." The Miami Cycle and Manufacturing Company, of Middletown, Ohio, have certainly attained the acme of success in their 1896 "Racycle," which has every improvement that a bicycle possesses, and others which render it infinitely superior to any bicycle ever made. The direct pull on the shaft (the chain and sprocket ring inside the bearings), and other features might be mentioned indefinitely. The Racycle is, in addition the lightest running and most beautiful wheel made in the world. It is creating a sensation already and will doubtless be to the front next year. The Miami Cycle and Manufacturing Company will doubtless be pleased to send a catalogue to any bank officer making the request.

The above was printed in *The Financier*, June 8th, 1896, and was an unsolicited complimentary and well deserved notice. At the recent Cycle Show in this city, crowds were attracted to see "Racycle," which has now become famous all over the country. The success of the "Racycle" is due to the superior improvements over others. Narrow-thread and two-speed are its main features.

A. QUAD.

Curfew in Canada.

Over thirty cities and towns in Ontario have adopted the provincial curfew law. The corporation of Ottawa has decided to apply it to that city. Children under 14, unaccompanied by parents or guardians, must not be in the streets after 9 P.M.

VIRGINIA.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., April 24.—The Board of Visitors of the Institution at Staunton held a full meeting Tuesday, the 20th. All the members were present except General Hundley, of Amelia. Hon. James N. Stubs, of Gloucester, was re-elected president, as was the executive committee, and R. E. R. Nelson secretary to the board.

The board decided to leave the classes in the deaf-mute department graded as they now stand. In other words, Prof. Eurlitt will be head-teacher (the place held by the late Prof. De Long), and the class (First Class) formerly under Prof. Eurlitt will be vacant, and said vacancy is to be filled in June. The board acted very wisely and properly in reinstating Prof. Eurlitt in his old place. Since the opening of the current session, under the new superintendent, Mr. Eurlitt has been acting-principal or assistant superintendent. Needless for us to go into any further explanation of how and why this class was wrongfully taken from Mr. Eurlitt several years ago, than to state that all this was done by trickery, and to satisfy a personal grievance then existing in the old board.

The deaf of Virginia will rejoice that the wrong done Mr. Eurlitt has at last been made right. His scholarly training, and general experience, is too well-known to need further comment here; but one more word: he is the salt of the school.

Now as to the vacancy in the First Class caused by Mr. Eurlitt's taking charge of the High Class. We have a word to say to the Board of Visitors. We disclaim any intention of dictating to them what they shall do. Their past acts convince us that they want to do right, and advance the institution in every way. In the reorganization of the school last June, they showed commendable earnestness and wisdom, although they were inexperienced in the business as far as educating the deaf and the blind was concerned. This fact no one can deny. Now that they have at the disposal a position in the deaf-mute department, we hope and believe that they will see the wisdom of placing in this vacancy a man from the private ranks of the deaf of this State—a Virginia—born, raised and educated—who is in touch with all of the three hundred odd deaf-mutes of this commonwealth; who has an inspiring influence among them, and who knows and understands them by nature. If such a man is placed in the official circles of the institution, discussions will disappear upon his presence there. For year after year, as is to-day a matter of history, the deaf of Virginia, who have left the Institution, have rapidly been drawn over the breach, which had been widening between the management of the school and the deaf generally for a dozen or more years up to last summer, and which finally came to a head in the shape of an investigation by the legislature, and a popular uprising of the Christian people of the State, clamoring for and demanding a thorough reorganization on a new and better basis.

The half was not told then because of several reasons, one of which was that there was a desire to take one more chance at pacifying and fixing things generally by way of securing a division of the two departments wholly dissimilar in operation, and method—the deaf holding themselves in readiness and hoping to be able to turn the old management over to the blind side, where its sympathies were, and thus, by doing this, saving the publicity a general investigation would bring.

There are within the pale of the State of Virginia several men who are abundantly and positively capable of discharging the duties of a teacher in the deaf-mute department—men who have been through the educational mill themselves at their noble *alma mater*, the institution at Staunton; who know the flaws and drawbacks generally; and who, when they left the school to begin their battle of life, wore upon their countenances a grim determination to overcome all the deficiencies and difficulties that usually beset our brethren living in silence, or die trying. That they have successfully fought against them, their records out in the world of business speak better than words. They are not graduates of colleges, nor do they glory in the possession of degrees at the ends of their everyday names. They are full-fledged graduates of the college of experience out in the world where they are battling. Very much unlike the sweet school graduate, who does not know how to keep dyspepsia out of her culinary wisdom. That one of such men would be of inestimable value to the deaf-mute department of our institution, no one who knows and understands the deaf as a class, can for an instant question. Nobody but a Virginian can feel the pride and enthusiasm in the general welfare of the State deaf-mutes; nobody but a Virginian will stand up for and defend a Virginia name, honor, or custom. The Board of Visitors know this, and we feel

confident they will not look on the bounds of the State lines person for any position in our institution.

Concluding, we wish to assure our friends connected with the board that the above is not a picture of double dealing; and that we may express our confidence in the fact that those gentlemen constituting the Board, will see to it that nobody but a born and raised Virginian will be elected to fill the vacancy in the First Class, to be filled at their June meeting. And now we feel as we would like to say amen to their ability to do such a thing, and we all will be happy then and forever.

Among other business the board has decided to employ an additional teacher, who must be a master of the sign-language, and able to teach articulation.

The class rooms at the Institution are generally supposed to be occupied by and for the sole use of imparting knowledge to the "young idea." However, we are now informed that there is at least one class room which can glorify in the disreputable business of double dealing—in other words, certain women from the city are allowed to congregate in there under the disguise of visitors, whose real intentions are to learn the sign-language and methods used in the department, preparatory to applying for vacant positions. They perhaps do not know they have a very poor teacher indeed. The attention of the proper authorities is respectfully called to this affair.

Col. J. K. Edmondson, of Lexington, and of the board of visitors, left with his wife on Wednesday for New York, from where he sailed for Bermuda for his health, which has been bad for a month or more. He will return in the first part of June, if benefited.

Mr. W. W. Beadell, of Iowa-Minnesota-Washington, a graduate of Gallaudet College, was in Staunton on the board-meeting day looking for "pie" made by the vacancy already referred to. The appetizing dish, however, was not ready (at least for outsiders), and the board carried the distribution of it over to the June meeting, when they will no doubt do to the satisfaction of the taxpayers of Virginia generally, and the Virginia deaf-mutes in particular.

Superintendent Bowles has returned from a very pleasant as well as a profitable visit to inspect several of the Northern schools. He is said to have a good deal of surprise in store for the school, to take place sooner or later.

The school had as guests several members of the Baltimore Conference, Methodist Church, South, held some time ago in Staunton. When most of the members were out on a visit to the school by invitation of the superintendent, Mr. Bowles had occasion to treat them to a good talk on such wrong words as "asylum" in connection with the names of the schools of a similar character that ought to be out of use. Yet these D.D.'s, who were being entertained as guests of the school, would continue to pray God to bless the "asylum" and the "inmates."

One of the well-known deaf-mutes in the State is among the many victims of the failure of that New York speculation firm, the Dean Co.

Mr. Wm. Huff has joined Trinity Episcopal Church, Staunton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Bear, of the school faculty, will resume this summer the management of their hospitable hostelry at the Bear Lithia Springs, Elkton, Va. The water is world-renowned for its effective cures of such diseases as kidney, rheumatism, gout, dyspepsia, and others of this nature.

We are sorry to note the serious illness of Mrs. Bowles, her bright son, and Mrs. G. D. Eurlitt.

Hon. J. N. Stubbs, the popular president of the Institution board, has the sympathy of all his friends among the deaf in his two recent bereavements—the death of his father, and later that of his mother.

ARTHUR G. TUCKER.

An Ancient Relic.

One of the potsherds, inscribed with the name of Themistocles, with which the Athenians voted for his ostracism in 471 B.C., has been discovered in Athens.

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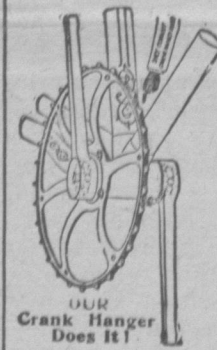
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